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OUTLAWS

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CHARLTON PUBLICATION

OUTLAWS of the WEST

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EVERYONE KNEW THAT TINKER LOOMIS WAS GETTING $70,000 FOR HIS RANCH FROM THE RAILROAD -- AND THEY KNEW HE WAS DEMANDING IT IN GOLD! THEY KNEW MEN LIKE SBARRA AND LARKIN WOULD BE ITCHING TO GET AT HIM -- THE WORST OUTLAWS IN THE WEST WOULD BE AFTER THE OLD MAN! THIS HAPPENED IN OKLAHOMA -- BEFORE STATEHOOD...

VINCENT SBARRA, FOR IN-STANCE ... ONE VULTURE...

LARKIN WAS INSIDE THE BANK TOO ... JUST WAITING...

JOE HEWLITT WAS ALSO THERE, AS TOUGH AS THE OTHER TWO...

THIS IS A MISTAKE, TINKER! LET US SHIP THE GOLD TO WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
NO! I'M NOT AS STUPID AS YE THINK I AM, MISTER! I'LL DO THIS MY WAY!
REWARD
COUNTY BANK
THE VULTURES
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SBARRA AND LARKIN WERE BOTH WANTED IN SEVERAL STATES -- BUT IN THIS TERRITORY NO LAWMAN COULD TOUCH THEM FOR OLD CRIMES...

COUNTY BANK

LOOMIS RODE OUT FIRST -- WITH THE VULTURES CLOSE BEHIND...

POOR TINKER WON'T LAST LONG NOW!

THEY'RE NOT HIDIN' THEIR INTENTIONS! I'VE GOT TUH KEEP MOVIN' TUH MAKE THE KANSAS STATE LINE BY SUNDOWN!

SBARRA AND LARKIN WERE IN NO HURRY -- THEIR HORSES WERE FASTER -- THEY KNEW LOOMIS COULDN'T GET AWAY...

THE OLD GUY'S LOADED - RIPE FOR PICKIN', SBARRA!

YEP -- IT'S A SHAME YUH'RE ALONG -- FOR THIS I DON'T NEED HELP!

WE'RE WASTIN' TIME! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!

LOOMIS DON'T ACT WORRIED! HE KNOWS WE'RE TRAILIN' HIM, TOO!

THEY WAITED TOO LONG -- JUST ACROSS THAT CREEK AHEAD WILL DO IT!

MADE IT.. I RECKON I'D BETTER PULL UP BEFORE THEY STOP MISSIN'.!

YOU KNOW ME, LOOMIS! WHY'D YUH TRY TUH GET AWAY?

I DIDN'T, SBARRA! I KNEW YOU AND LARKIN WOULD RUN ME DOWN! I WANTED TO GET ACROSS THE CREEK INTO THE STATE OF KANSAS!

YUH THOUGHT WE WOULDN'T FOLLOW YUH OVER THE LINE, LOOMIS? YUH'RE DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT! BACK UP.. I'M TAKIN' THAT GOLD!

YUH'RE AN OLD FOOL, LOOMIS!

I'M NOT FOOL ENOUGH TUH PASS UP *THIS* CHANCE, SBARRA!

THIS IS FOR EDDIE BRIGGS, SBARRA!

LARKIN, GET...

LARKIN'S COLT APPEARED IN A FLASH, THE HAMMER WAS THUMBED BACK, BUT...

DANG YOU, TINKER!

I KNEW YUH'D BE AROUND, JOE!

I JUST GOT HERE IN TIME!

WHO ARE YUH, PILGRIM?

I'M A KANSAS STATE POLICE OFFICER, SBARRA! WE'VE GOT A WARRANT FOR YUH HERE, REMEMBER?

WE REMEMBER, LAWMAN! WE'LL GET LIFE IN THE STATE PEN, LARKIN!

MEBBE *YOU* WILL, SBARRA--*NOT ME!*

LARKIN LEAPED FOR TINKER LOOMIS--HE HELD HIM WHILE HE COVERED JOE HEWLITT WITH HIS LEFT HAND GUN...

DROP IT, LAWMAN! GET THE GOLD, SBARRA! WE'RE GETTIN' OUT O' HERE!

DANG YUH, JOE! YUH GONNA LET 'EM GET AWAY WITH THIS?

LOOKS LIKE I CAN'T HELP IT, TINKER.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

SBARRA AND LARKIN HAD THE GOLD... AND A HOSTAGE! BUT OLD TINKER LOOMIS DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THINGS WERE GOING...

I AIN'T GOIN' NO-WHERE, LARKIN!

BELT HIM, PARD!

CRACK!

DUCK, TINKER! GIT DOWN!

YUH MESSED US UP, LAW-MAN, BUT...

DROP THE GUN, LARKIN! THERE'S A DEPUTY BEHIND YUH! YUH'RE UNDER ARREST!

JOE, THEY ALMOST GOT MY GOLD! YUH SAID THERE'D BE NO RISK!

I HAD THE POSSE WAITIN'-- YUH CROSSED THE LINE AT THE WRONG PLACE, TINKER! USIN' YOU FOR BAIT ALMOST BACKFIRED ON US ALL!

END

TUMBLEWEED FORT

I GAVE YOU YOUR CHANCE, ACKLIN! I WARNED YOU!

DON'T, RABB!

JACK KELLER

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THE HUGE TUMBLEWEED RANCH AT THE HEAD OF TUMBLEWEED VALLEY WAS SWARMING WITH GUNHANDS WHO NEVER DID ANY WORK! CURTIS RABB, THE OWNER, WAS A LAW UNTO HIMSELF, HE FIGURED...AND NO MAN WITH A BADGE EVER ENTERED HIS DOMAIN! THE LOCAL LAWMAN, A PART TIME CONSTABLE, DIDN'T HAVE ANY REASON TO TRY UNTIL THE DAY RABB TRIED TO CLOSE A DEAL WITH A SMALL RANCHER ... HIS OWN WAY!

STAND CLEAR OF ME, SONNY! I'M RIDING TO MY RANCH... NO ONE HAD BETTER GET IN MY WAY!

I'M CONSTABLE HERE, MR. RABB! I'M ARRESTIN' YOU!

YOU'RE ***WHAT?*** THAT'S A JOKE, SONNY! HAW, HAW!

RABB HAD HAD TWENTY MEN WITH HIM WHEN HE RODE INTO TUMBLEWEED! NOW, WITH THE FIRST SOUND OF GUNFIRE, THEY CAME ON THE RUN...

HEY, BOYS! MR. RABB'S IN TROUBLE!

MEBBE NOW WE'LL EARN THE BIG PAY WE GET EVERY MONTH!

WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE RANCH, BOYS! IF ANY OF THEM TRY TO STOP ME, PULL THE TOWN DOWN AROUND THEIR EARS!

NO ONE INTERFERED AS CURTIS RABB, THE RICHEST MAN IN THE STATE, RODE OUT! THE PART-TIME LAWMAN, AL DUDLEY, KNEW IT WAS USELESS TO TRY...

THE TOWN PAYS AL DUDLEY TWELVE DOLLARS A MONTH TO KEEP THE PEACE! HE DIDN'T EARN TEN CENTS OF IT TODAY!

HOW'S JEFF, DOCTOR?

HE'LL GET BETTER, AL! YOU KNOW JEFF WASN'T CARRYING A GUN, DON'T YOU?

I KNOW THAT, DOCTOR! RABB WILL GO TO PRISON FOR THIS! I'M GOING TO LEAD A POSSE OUT THERE RIGHT NOW!

WHOA UP, AL! A POSSE WON'T GET WITHIN A MILE O' THE RANCH! IT'S A REGULAR FORT! AN' HE GOT THIRTY-FIVE GUNNIES OUT THERE!

LOOK, CHARLIE! I'M THE LAW IN TUMBLEWEED VALLEY! I GET TWELVE DOLLARS A MONTH... AN' I'M EMPOWERED TO DEPUTIZE A POSSE WHEN THE NEED ARISES!

I'M DEPUTIZIN' EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IN TOWN!

COMPARED WITH RABB'S GUNHANDS, THE POSSE WAS A PITIFUL SIGHT...

HOW WE GOIN' TO GET INTO THAT TUMBLEWEED PLACE, AL?

WE'RE GOING TO RIDE RIGHT IN -- IF THEY DRIVE US OFF THE FIRST TIME, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE.

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, I'M GOIN' TO BRING RABB IN FOR TRIAL! THE LAW IS BIGGER THAN ANY MAN -- NO MATTER HOW RICH OR POWERFUL THAT MAN IS!

RABB DIDN'T EXPECT TROUBLE... HE DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT ANY-ONE WOULD BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO BUCK HIS HIRED GUNS...

DON'T UNDERESTIMATE AL DUDLEY, BOSS! HE'S JUST A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR HERE, BUT HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN AROUND SOME!

AN ARMY COULDN'T GET TO US HERE, CRAKE! I'VE SPENT A FORTUNE HIRING EXPERT GUNHANDS, YOU KNOW THAT!

WE'VE GOT RIFLE-MEN SENTRIES OUT--THEY WON'T GET PAST THEM!

AL DUDLY DIDN'T KNOW HOW WELL PREPARED RABB WAS...IF HE HAD KNOWN, HE WOULD HAVE KEPT GOING ANYHOW ...

AL, RABB'S GOT GUNNIES OUT! THEY KNOW WE'RE COMIN' BY NOW!

THAT DOESN'T MATTER, POP...

...WHAT MATTERS IS THAT I'M WEARING A BADGE! RABB SHOT JEFF ACKLIN WITHOUT GIVING HIM A CHANCE! I'M ARRESTIN' HIM --THAT'S **ALL** THAT MATTERS!

THEY CAME WITHIN RIFLE RANGE OF THE FIRST SENTRY--RABB'S MAN TOOK AIM AND FIRED...

DON'T SLOW DOWN--HE'S BLUFFIN'! IF HE HITS ONE OF US, HE KNOWS WE'LL GO AFTER HIM!

THEY'RE CRAZY! I COULD EMPTY A DOZEN SADDLES BEFORE THEY GOT UP HERE! WHY DON'T THEY TURN *BACK*!?

I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE! I'M NOT GONNA TANGLE WITH THEM CRACKPOTS! CURTIS RABB CAN KEEP HIS DOUGH!

IT WAS DIFFERENT WHEN THE POSSE NEARED THE RANCH! THE FIRST SENTRY THEY RAN INTO DIDN'T WASTE ANY LEAD!

TUMBLEWEED

CRACK!

COME ON--THAT WON'T STOP US! TWO OF YOU SEE IF JIM'S STILL ALIVE!

GET INSIDE, MR. RABB! THERE'S A POSSE COMIN' UP THE ROAD!

THE FOOLS--ISSUE RIFLES, CRAKE! GET THE MEN IN HERE, CLOSE THE SHUTTERS!

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RABB'S CREW WAS WELL ORGANIZED! SOON, THE GUNMEN WERE ARMED AND READY...

GET IN HERE! I PAY YOU MEN TOP WAGES--YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT ME NOW!

YOU MEN STAY HERE--I'LL TALK TO THEM ALONE!

THE CONSTABLE RODE RIGHT UP TO THE FORTED UP RANCH HOUSE, IGNORING THE WINCHESTERS AT EVERY WINDOW...

THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, DUDLEY! GO BACK OR I'LL HAVE MY MEN WIPE YOU AND YOUR HICK POSSE OUT OF EXISTENCE!

NO, YOU WON'T, RABB! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST--I'M TAKING YOU BACK FOR TRIAL!

THE MAN IS CRAZY! HE ACTS AS THOUGH HE HAS THE ACES IN THIS GAME!

BETTER LISTEN, RABB! MEBBE HE HAS!

I'M THE LOCAL TELEGRAPH OPERATOR, RABB, I SENT A MESSAGE TO THE STATE CAPITOL DESCRIBING WHAT HAPPENED!

I'M GITTIN' OUTA HERE!

IF I DON'T SEND ANOTHER MESSAGE BY SIX TONIGHT, THE GOVERNOR WILL SEND TROOPS TO ROUND UP ALL OF YOU! YOU'LL **ALL** GO TO JAIL!

INSIDE THE 'FORT', RABB WATCHED HIS HIRED ARMY FALL APART! IT DID NO GOOD TO OFFER DOUBLE PAY OR FANTASTIC BONUSES...

YOU CAN'T QUIT NOW!

LEGGO OR I'LL BUST YUH ONE, RABB! I NEVER DID LIKE YUH!

WHAT'LL I DO, CRAKE?

OPEN THAT DOOR AND WALK OUTSIDE, RABB! IF YUH DON'T, THEY'LL START SHOOTIN' THIS PLACE UP! AN' I DON'T WANTA GET HURT ON ACCOUNT OF A POLE-CAT LIKE YOU! **GO**--OPEN THAT DOOR AND WALK!

IT WAS JUST A JOKE, MR. DUDLEY! WE HAD NO INTENTION OF DEFYING THE LAW!

TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE, RABB! JEFF ACKLIN WILL BE THERE TO TELL HIS STORY TOO!

A MEMBER OF MY POSSE WAS SHOT TOO! WE'RE ROUNDING UP YOUR GUNMEN--THERE'LL BE CHARGES AGAINST THEM TOO!

AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW THE LAW ALWAYS COMES OUT ON TOP? YOU HAD ALL THE ADVANTAGES ON YOUR SIDE--YET YOU'LL GO TO PRISON JUST LIKE THE MOST IGNORANT HORSE THIEF OR RUSTLER IN THE COUNTRY!

-END-

Saga of a BAD MAN

WHEN SAG WHEELER RODE INTO SQUAW VALLEY, THERE WERE STILL INDIANS TO FIGHT...SAG WAS EIGHTEEN THEN AND HE FOUGHT PLENTY! THEN FOR THREE OR FOUR YEARS THERE WAS NO LAW...SAG COULDN'T HELP GETTIN' INVOLVED WHEN GUNSLICKS MENACED HIS FRIENDS! WHEN LAW FINALLY ARRIVED, SAG WHEELER WAS ACCUSTOMED TO OPERATING WITHOUT IT...AND HE NEVER GOT USED TO ASKING THE MARSHAL FOR HELP!

THIS ONE'LL FINISH YUH, WHEELER!

FEED

#4056

PWANG

THANKS, MARSHAL! ROKLEN HAD A BEAD ON ME AN... HUH?

I'LL TAKE YORE GUN, SAG! I WARNED YUH... WE WON'T STAND FOR ANY MORE GUNFIGHTIN' IN SQUAW VALLEY!

ROKLEN AND HIS STOOGE STOLE MY HORSE, MARSHAL! WHY HE DESERVES..

WHOA, WHEELER! YOU SHOULDVE TOLD ME...I'D GLADLY ARREST ROKLEN AND SEND HIM TO PRISON IF WE COULD GET THE EVIDENCE! AS IT IS...

YOU GO TO JAIL! ROKLEN AND HIS STOO...THE OTHER MAN DEFENDED THEMSELVES AFTER YOU CHALLENGED THEM! DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE, SAG!

SAG WHEELER HAD NEVER FELT THE WEIGHT OF LAW AND ORDER BEFORE! HE STILL DIDN'T TAKE IT TOO SERIOUSLY UNTIL THE TRIAL...

THIRTY DAYS, SAG! YOU DISTURBED THE PEACE AND YOU'RE GUILTY!

I'LL TEAR THAT JAIL APART BEFORE I SPEND A MONTH BEHIND BARS!

LISTEN, SAG, THIS IS IMPORTANT! YOU'RE AN HONEST MAN BUT AL-MIGHTY ROUGH! WE GOT **LAW** HERE NOW... AND THERE'S LAW ALL OVER THE WEST! IF YUH GET IN BAD WITH ONE SHERIFF, HE PASSES THE WORD ALONG!

JAIL

IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO PUT A MAN LIKE YOU ON THE OWLHOOT TRAIL! NOW SIMMER DOWN, STAY HERE FOR A MONTH AND YOU'LL BE OKAY!

GO 'WAY MARSHAL! I GOT PLANS TUH MAKE!

SAG WHEELER WASN'T STUPID, BUT HE HAD A STUPID FRIEND, AND A VICIOUS ENEMY! HIS FRIEND ARRIVED FIRST...

WAIT'LL I FLASH A GUN ON THE MARSHAL WHEN I GET READY TUH LEAVE HERE! HE'LL BE SURPRISED!

HIS ENEMY, BOB ROKLEN ARRIVED A DAY LATER... A DAY OF BITTER, GALLING FRUSTRATION FOR SAG WHEELER...

HEY, SAG! ROKLEN'S HERE! SAYS HE WANTS TO TALK-TO YOU!

WHAT DO YUH WANT, HOSS THIEF?

WE ONLY GRABBED ONE HORSE LAST TIME, WHEELER! THIS TIME WE TOOK THE WHOLE HERD! WE'RE HEADIN' SOUTH... YUH'LL NEVER SEE 'EM AGAIN!

ROKLEN THOUGHT HE WAS SAFE, GLOATING WITH BARS BETWEEN THEM! BUT SAG WHEELER HAD LONG ARMS... HARD, TREMENDOUSLY STRONG!

HEY! LEGGO! HELP! HELP! MARSHAL!

CUT THAT OUT, WHEELER! LET HIM GO!

I'LL GIT YUH, WHEELER! AN' I'LL HAVE THE LAW HELPIN' ME!

GET OUT, ROKLEN! BY RIGHT, YOU SHOULD BE IN THERE, NOT SAG! BEAT IT!

SAG WHEELER KNEW THE MARSHAL HAD TRIED TO TELL HIM SOMETHING... BUT TO SAG'S WAY OF THINKING, EVERY MAN KILLED HIS OWN SNAKES! THAT NIGHT...

MARSHAL! HEY, MARSHAL! C'MERE A MINUTE, HUH?

OPEN THE DOOR, MARSHAL! I GOT SOME BUSINESS WITH BOB ROKLEN!

I WON'T OPEN IT, SAG! YOU WON'T SHOOT ME!

I FIGURED YOU'D SAY THAT, MARSHAL! IF I LET A COUPLA SHOTS GO, SOMEONE 'LL COME A-RUNNIN'! I WON'T MIND SHOOTIN' THEM!

OKAY, YUH CRAZY GALOOT! RUIN YORE LIFE!

SAG WHEELER GOT HIS HORSE ... HE EXPECTED THE MARSHAL TO ALARM THE TOWN BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!

THIS MAKES ME A REGULAR OUTLAW! SOON'S AS I GIT MY HOSSES BACK, I'LL COME AN EXPLAIN TUH THE MARSHAL!

BUT IT WASN'T THAT SIMPLE! THE NEXT MORNING, A JAIL-BREAK BULLETIN WENT OUT TO ALL POINTS! SAG WHEELER WAS A WANTED MAN!

DANG IT, MARSHAL, SAG'S A GOOD MAN! HE SAVED A LOT OF FOLKS FROM BAD TROUBLES AROUND HERE! YOU HANDLED IT ALL WRONG!

I KNOW, JUDGE... I THOUGHT I COULD TEACH HIM A LESSON!

MEANWHILE...

THEY PASSED THIS WAY, SURE ENOUGH! THEY'RE HEADED FOR BOCA GRANDE!

THEY'LL SELL THAT HERD OF HORSES FOR HALF THEIR VALUE JUST TO GET RID OF 'EM IN A HURRY! I HOPE I GET ROKLEN FIRST!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT TWO PAGES

ROKLEN HAD A FAKE BILL OF SALE...HE HAD NO TROUBLE FINDING A BUYER FOR SAG'S HORSES!

THERE YUH ARE, ROKLEN! FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS!

THANKS, NASON! I GAVE YUH A RIGHT GOOD BUY.. BUT I NEED THE CASH!

BANK

HE'S HERE SOMEWHERE. THE TRACKS LED... THERE HE IS!

ROKLEN! ROKLEN, YUH SIDEWINDER... FILL YORE HAND!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME, JAILBIRD! THERE'S LAW AND ORDER IN THIS TOWN!

I AIM TUH GIT MY HOSSES BACK, ROKLEN!

ROKLEN DIDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO DRAW... SAG WHEELER COULDN'T HIT HIM EITHER! BUT HE DID SHAKE HIM UP...

C'MON, ROKLEN! WHERE ARE MY HOSSES?

I S-SOLD THEM...GOT THE MONEY RIGHT HERE!

HERE'S THE CASH!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

THIS MAN'S A THIEF, SHERIFF! NASON JUST PAID ME FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS...HE THREATENED ME WITH HIS GUN! HE'S A JAILBIRD, TOO .. BROKE JAIL IN SQUAW VALLEY!

YEAH... I JUST GOT A TELEGRAM! PUT 'EM UP, WHEELER! **UP HIGH!!!**

I'M NOT A CRIMINAL, MARSHAL! ROKLEN STOLE MY HERD AND SOLD 'EM CHEAP! HE'S THE CROOK! ARREST **HIM**!

WHEELER, YUH BROKE JAIL! I GOT TO TAKE HIS WORD NOT YORES! COME ON... YUH CAN GET YORE MONEY BACK AT THE JAIL, ROKLEN!

SAG WHEELER DID SOME FAST THINKING... IF ROKLEN GOT HIS HANDS ON THE CASH, HE'D TAKE OFF FOR MEXICO AND SAG WOULDN'T RECOVER HIS HERD! ROKLEN HAD TO BE STOPPED!

I RECKON NOT, MARSHAL! HERE, GIVE THIS MONEY BACK TO THE MAN WHO BOUGHT THE HERD! TELL HIM THE DEAL IS OFF! I'M LEAVIN'!

NO YUH DON'T, ROKLEN! I WANT THAT PRISONER ***ALIVE***!

I'M RUNNIN' FROM THE LAW AGAIN... SEEMS I'M A REAL, SURE-'NUFF FUGITIVE!

RIDING FAST, SAG WHEELER LEFT THE MARSHAL'S POSSE FAR BEHIND... BUT HE LEFT A PLAIN TRAIL... RIGHT TO THE JAIL IN SQUAW VALLEY!

WELL I'LL BE A... **SAG**! YUH CAME BACK!

JAIL

YEP! I DECIDED I DIDN'T LIKE BEIN' ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW! ANOTHER MARSHAL'S ON MY TRAIL... HE'S TOO GOOD A MAN TUH SHOOT!

THE OTHER MARSHAL ARRIVED A HALF HOUR LATER. ROKLEN WAS WITH HIM ... AND HE WANTED DESPERATELY TO GET AWAY!

IS SAG WHEELER HERE, MARSHAL?

HE SURE IS! I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT ROKLEN WITH YOU! HE'S THE **REAL** CAUSE OF THIS TROUBLE!

YOU STOLE SAG'S HORSE TO START IT OFF, ROKLEN! WHEN I LOCKED HIM UP FOR WINGING YOUR PARTNER, YOU TOOK HIS WHOLE HERD!

IT'S A LIE! WHEELER IS TRYIN' TUH FRAME ME!

YOU CALLIN' ME A LIAR, TINHORN?

DON'T RIDE ME, JAILBIRD! I'M LEAVIN'!

GO AHEAD... TRY IT! WE GOT LAW AN' ORDER TO TAKE CARE O' GENTS LIKE YOU!

YORE STAYIN', ROKLEN! HAND OVER YORE IRON!

LET ME GET IN THERE, TOO! I STILL GOT THIRTY DAYS TUH DO... REMEMBER?

DON'T LET HIM IN HERE, MARSHAL! HE'S GONNA MAKE TROUBLE!

MARSHAL, YUH MEAN I'M NOT A WANTED CRIMINAL ANY MORE?

THE JUDGE'LL SUSPEND YORE SENTENCE WHEN I TELL HIM! YUH CAME MIGHTY CLOSE TUH BEIN' ON THE DODGE THE REST OF YORE LIFE!

THE END

RED GRUBER'S HUGE RANCH OCCUPIED THE UPPER HALF OF BONE VALLEY -- HE FOUGHT INDIANS, MEXICAN RUSTLERS, AND EVERY OWLHOOTER IN ARIZONA TO BUILD THE THREE BAR BRAND -- AND, WHEN THE FLOOD OF PLOWMEN HIT THE VALLEY, HE GAVE ONLY ONE ORDER TO HIS CREW...

SMASH THE NESTERS

GET A ROPE ON CHARLEY COYLE! LET MILLER BE -- HE'S CHARLEY'S DUPE!

JACK KELLER

S 4727

LET HIM ALONE, GRUBER! CHARLEY JUST TRIED TO HELP ME PROTECT WHAT'S LEGALLY MINE!

THIS LYIN' SKUNK AIN'T HELPIN' NO ONE BUT HIMSELF, MILLER! GET INSIDE AN' PACK YORE STUFF--I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE IN FIVE MINUTES!

RED GRUBER DIDN'T EXPLAIN HIS ACTIONS! HE JUST HELD A GUN ON MILLER WHILE THE HOMESTEADER LOADED A WAGON AND STARTED FOR TOWN...

THERE'S LAW IN BONE VALLEY NOW, GRUBER! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

MILLER REPORTED TO THE SHERIFF AS SOON AS HE HIT TOWN! OTHERS HEARD--THE HONEST FARMERS, THE GAMBLERS AND IDLERS ENVIED HIM AND WANTED TO PULL GRUBER DOWN...

GRUBER STILL HELD CHARLEY COYLE WHEN I LEFT! CAN RED GRUBER GET AWAY WITH THIS? CAN HE CHASE ME OUT THE WAY HE DID?

HARDWARE

LIVERY

I SAY NO! GRUBER CAN'T RIDE OVER US THIS WAY! LET'S GO GET CHARLIE COYLE! LET'S SMASH GRUBER THE WAY HE SMASHED JACK MILLER!

I'M RIGHT HERE, BUSHMAN! S'POSE YUH START RIGHT NOW? YUH'RE WEARIN' GUNS--*USE 'EM!*

GRUBER!

BUSHMAN'S COLTS WERE TIED LOW--HE WAS NO FARMER! HIS HANDS SLAPPED DOWN AND CAME UP WITH ROARING .45'S...

YUU SEE BUSH-MAN DRAW?

THEY FROZE FOR A MINUTE -- GRUBER ALONE WITH HIS ENEMIES! CHARLIE COYLE MADE THE FIRST MOVE...

NOW'S OUR CHANCE... GET 'IM!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

YOU WON'T STOP ME -- THE SIOUX AN' COMMANCHE COULDN'T!

HOLD IT, GRUBER! YUH'RE UNDER ARREST!

RIGHT THEN, RED GRUBER BECAME AN OUTLAW! THE CHARGES WERE ATTEMPTED MURDER, AND LARCENY! THE SHERIFF HAD NO CHOICE...

WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? SWEAR US IN, WE'LL GO AFTER GRUBER!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

RED GRUBER DIDN'T RUN FAR--HE STOPPED AT DOC WHITING'S HOUSE JUST AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

THE COYOTES ARE GATHERIN', DOC! THEY THINK THEY'RE GONNA PULL ME DOWN!

DID YUH REALLY KICK OUT A HOMESTEADER, RED? ARE YUH REALLY ON THE RUN?

ONLY AS FAR AS THE EDGE OF TOWN, DOC! MY CREW'S OUT THERE WAITIN' FOR ME--WE'LL SEE WHO'S RUNNIN' WHO WHEN IT'S ALL OVER!

CHARLIE COYLE DEMANDED ACTION--THE FARMERS AND OTHERS SUPPORTED HIM! THE SHERIFF HAD TO SWEAR THEM INTO A POSSE ...

LET'S GO, BOYS! YUH ALL THROUGH STALLIN', SHERIFF?

ALL RIGHT, COYLE--BUT REMEMBER, I'M GIVIN' THE ORDERS!

PULL UP, COYLE! SHERIFF, WHERE YUH TAKIN' THIS MANGY LOOKIN' CREW?

DON'T LET 'IM BLUFF YUH--SHOOT 'IM DOWN!

WE'VE GOT A WARRANT FOR YUH, GRUBER! YUH'RE AN OUTLAW NOW-- DROP THE GUN!

COYLE, YUH STEERED THESE NESTERS WRONG! YUH TOLD 'EM I DIDN'T HOLD TITLE TUH ALL MY LAND...

GET GRUBER! REMEMBER HOW HE RAN OUT JACK MILLER!

BLAM!

POW!

BAM! BLAM!

KRAK! KRAK!

GRUBER WOUNDED CHARLEY COYLE--AND IT WAS OVER!

ALL RIGHT, SHERIFF, I SURRENDER! BUT YORE CHARGES WON'T STICK-- JAY BUSHMAN'S A WANTED GUNMAN-- CHARLEY COYLE IS WORSE!

YUH'RE STILL GUILTY OF RUININ' JACK MILLER, RED!

MILLER, I OWN THAT SECTION YOU HOMESTEADED ON! COYLE STEERED YUH AN' YORE FRIENDS THERE TUH MAKE TROUBLE!

I BELIEVE YUH, GRUBER! I'LL START OVER SOME PLACE ELSE!

END